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The Streets

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78 4 8

Chapter 1 by Phantim

Darrel was standing on the corner of 5th and Main like he always did these days. The frigid air would drive most people back inside but he had a job to do. He pulled his hoodie up and a little tighter around his ears. He perked up a moment later, looked like he was about to have a customer. He saw an older black gentleman heading through the run down alley.

" I ain't seen you around here before nigga, you local?" he asks.

" I'm fairly local, I've been around. I've seen the streets the you're walking down. It's not the life you want kid," the man replies.

" Ey, get the fuck outta here with that shit nigga! I don't need ta' hear it from you. Either you wanna buy, or need to to fuck off man." Darrel replied harshly.

" Look, son... I -- well I have something for you," the old man reached into his coat and looked like he was pulling a gun.

[Chapter 2 by Darrel V](#)

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"Hah! You think I was gonna give you a freebie? I'm not that kind of a man."

"This can't be an easy story to write. I mean, it's not like you can just sit down and write it down."

Darrel, somewhat suspiciously, walked with the man. He had taken karate lessons for 4 years, so he was ready for any situation. As a dealer, he knew what to do.

The man walked farther into the alley. Just when they were about to get to the street, the man turned around, gun in hand.

"FREEZE!" he shouted. Immediately, 4 cops came out behind the sides of the two building they were walking between, all holding guns, and pointing them at Darrell.

"Looks like we finally caught you." One cop said. Darrel was almost arrested twice, but for minor offenses. This seemed more serious. Finally, another cop walked straight towards him and took out his badge.

"Sheriff William Johnson. Give me all your drugs, NOW!" He shouted. Darrel took out the two packages of cocaine he was hiding in his pockets, and gave them to the police officer.

The police officer then said something that changed Darrel's life forever:

"We need you to help us find Janya Wolf. She is one of your friends, at least what we have found say so. She is a hacker that has hacked every major company in America, and 15 countries' internet. Can you help us?"

Darrel knew Janya. She was his friend, and one of his main customers of his drugs. She was also his sister.

Write a draft for chapter 3 of 8

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